Prince Bari

story Solanine
art Maki

Prince Bari

CH.3

NETCOMICS

ME?
WHY?!

HAHA...

TRIUMPHANT

SPARKLE

SPARKLE

EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT.

?

?

TAP TAP TAP

TAP TAP

WHAT TIME IS THE
APPOINTMENT

MR. CHO!
SHE'S HERE ALREADY AND WAITING.
GOOD. PERFECT!
WHY DID YOU SUDDENLY STOP TALKING?
OH NO, I'M SO SORRY.
SLAP
I'LL JUST KICK THEM OUT!
OUR TIME IS UP. MY NEXT APPOINTMENT IS WAITING ANXIOUSLY, SO I NEED YOU TO LEAVE NOW.
WHISH
BUT...

WHAT ABOUT WHAT I JUST ASKED?!

YOU CALL THAT ASKING?

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY.

WAIT. PLEASE LISTEN...

I WAS LISTENING THIS ENTIRE TIME.

BOTH OF YOU CAN SEE THIS, RIGHT? I'M NOT LYING.

SCHEDULE

1PM APPOINTMENT OVER

BEEP

OKAY, THEN. HAVE A NICE DAY. I'M TERRIBLY SORRY THAT I COULD NOT HELP YOU.

BUT...

YOU SAY YOU'RE SORRY, BUT YOU PUSH US OUT THE DOOR. WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?

BOW

NOTHING WAS RESOLVED FOR ME.

THIS ISN'T RIGHT.

YEAH. HE'S RIGHT ABOUT THAT.

NOTHING WAS RESOLVED FOR ME, EITHER.

AH... SERIOUSLY ...

HMM...

LOOK~ YOU KEEP REFUSING TO ACKNOWLEDGE THE GENERAL. SO WHAT COULD I POSSIBLY DO FOR YOU?

INSTINCTIVE CAPITALISTIC SMILE

THAT'S WHY I ASKED YOU.

PAUSE

IT WOULD BE BETTER TO TALK TO THE WALL.

YOU SAW THIS ENTIRE TIME TOO, GENERAL!

HOW COULD I POSSIBLY CONVINCE THIS FRUSTRATING, INFLEXIBLE, STUBBORN MULE?

GENERAL, LET'S BE HONEST.

TO BE BLUNT, YOU CAME TO A SILLY SHAMAN LIKE ME BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T CONVINCE HIM ON YOUR OWN. AM I RIGHT?

WHOA... LOOK AT

THIS KID.

UGH.
WHY DID HE SUDDENLY BECOME QUIET?
I'M GETTING SCARED.

I HAVEN'T PAID YOU YET.

ANYWAY, I'D LIKE BOTH OF YOU TO PLEASE LEAVE.

STOP

IT'S ON THE HOUSE!

WHAT? BUT STILL...

THEY'LL PROBABLY BUG ME MORE IF I TAKE HIS MONEY.

IT'S ON ME. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

I SHOULD BE THE ONE PAYING YOU, FOR LETTING ME MEET THE GREAT GENERAL.

YOU WON'T TAKE YOUR PAYMENT BECAUSE YOU SAW SOMETHING RARE? I FEEL LIKE A TIGER IN CHANGYEONGWON*.
(*OLD NAME OF THE ZOO IN SEOUL.)

WHAT? CHANGYEONGWON? I GUESS HE WAS BORN DURING THAT TIME?

HE MUST BE MUCH YOUNGER THAN DONGA.

BEEP

MR. CHOI~

HOLD ON.

I REALLY CAN'T JUST LEAVE LIKE THIS.

PUSH

MR. CHOI! THE CLIENT IS LEAVING!

YOUR TIME FOR TODAY IS OVER.

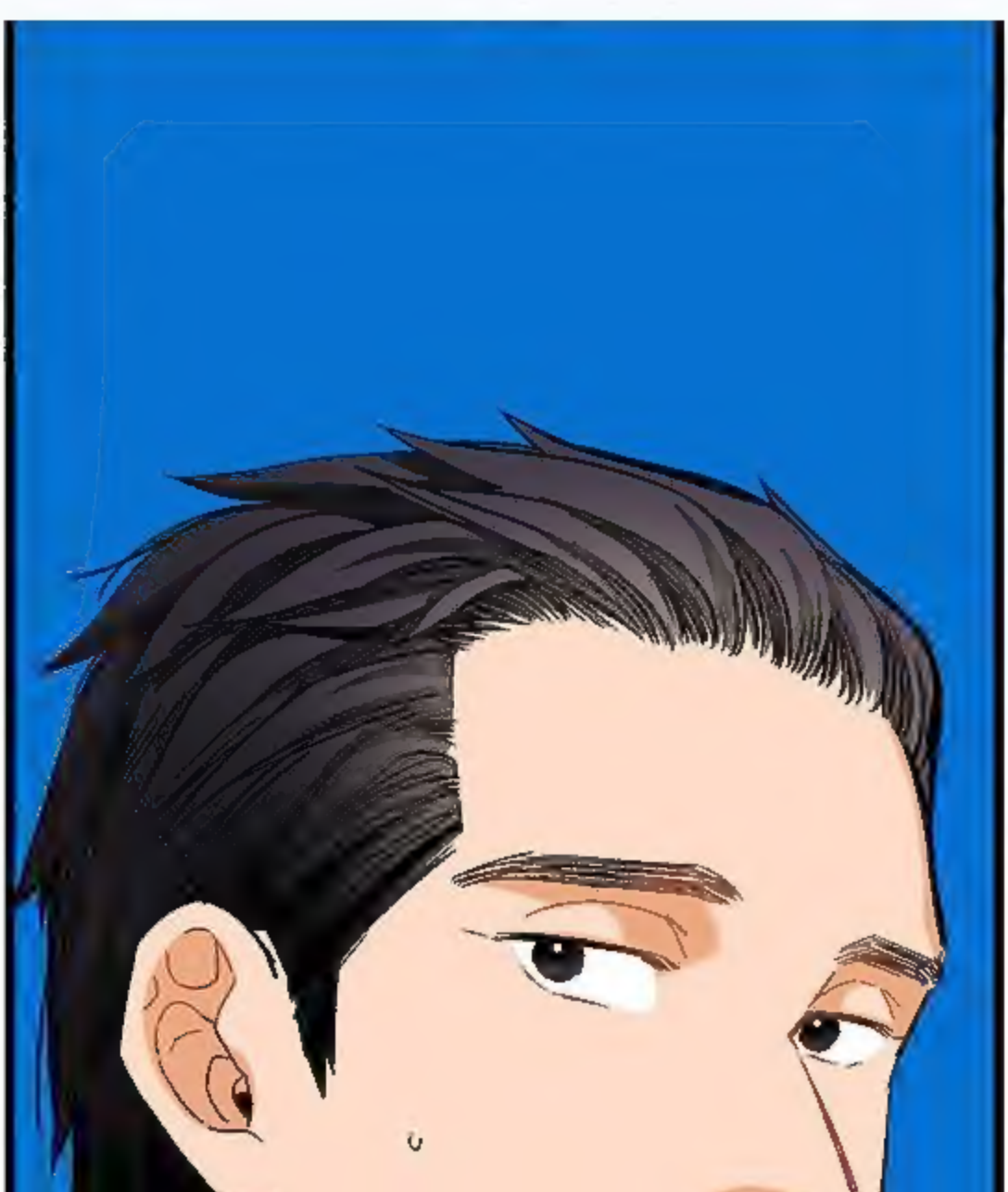
WELL, IF YOU'RE THAT UPSET, YOU CAN MAKE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT.

HEY.

YOU'LL REGRET KICKING ME OUT LIKE THIS.

DON'T WORRY.

HE'LL COME TO US ON HIS OWN SOON.



THAT'S THE FIRST TIME YOU MADE EYE CONTACT WITH ME.

OH MY GOSH. I'M GONNA DIE.

THANK GOODNESS I AVOIDED THAT DISASTER WAITING TO HAPPEN.

DONGA IS HARD ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH.

AM I CRAZY? I'M NOT GOING TO LOOK AFTER THE SPIRIT OF A GENERAL, TOO.

SIGH

BEEP

MR. CHOI.
I'M SORRY, BUT WOULD YOU WAIT 10 MINUTES BEFORE SENDING THE 2 PM APPOINTMENT IN?

YES, MASTER.

THE PREVIOUS CLIENT WAS WAY TOO EXHAUSTING.

MY SHOULDERS FELT SO HEAVY. I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA DIE.

OUCH. THAT HURTS.

WHY WAS THAT ENERGY SO POWERFUL?

YOHAN, DOES YOUR SHOULDER HURT? WHAT'S WRONG?

POKE POKE

AAACK!

FLINCH

YOU...!

DANG IT.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

THROB THROB

DONGA, YOU PUNK.

WHERE DID YOU GO?

YOU SAID YOU'D HELP ME. HOW COULD YOU LEAVE ME LIKE THAT?!

WHY DID YOU RUN AWAY?

BUT YOHAN, CAN YOU BURN A LOT MORE INCENSE?

THE TIGER STENCH IS UNBEARABLE.

ANSWER ME FIRST, YOU TRAITOR.

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To Be Continued

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